

H. Castello
Aug 25th

My dear Children

It is quite late and I have but time ~~to write~~ to write one hurried letter. A new girl has taken all the time I have had to spare. She is in some respects an improvement on Ida but verdant & slow. Much Tyler slept here last night & has just gone 9 P.M. He starts to morrow on a fishing excursion for a week to Silver Lake. Will, Carrie & Gertrude Beck were here to day & drove over. Ma is quite sick, in fact she came home from Lake Bluff quite

out of sorts. A severe
cold & billious attack
she went to bed tonight
just after an early
tea. We shall be about
settled in a couple of
days more, & I am
getting very homesick
for my chicks. It has
been a hard siege &
I think I have done
wonders to be so near
through in two weeks
but now I have worked.
Of course Cousin Lyley
has heard of our
Mabel's dreadful
death in Australia
I have heard no par-
ticulars. Papa wrote
yesterday enclosing
traveling expenses.

I wonder why he does
not have an answer
to his last letter to less
enquiring about the
different roads. You
will have to trouble
dear Cousin Lyley
to advise you regarding
the best route to avoid
changing cars late
at night. I suppose
the berths can be secured
at C City, but you will
have to change cars
wherever the sleeper
is put on. Just enquire
for the Chicago sleeper
& show your sleeping
berth ticket or receipt
or whatever they give
you, to the porter, and
that will secure you
your section.

be very wise & cautious
& stick close together.
I am afraid you have
been a care to dear Cousin
Mary. Give her my
dearest love, & tell her
I trust she is quite well
again. Is she going to
come down with you
that will make it all
plain sailing she is
such an experienced
traveler. or perhaps
it is time for Alice
to have a long promised
holiday. I am quite ready
for company, & room
for hammocks a dozen
in a row, in the attic
if the beds give out.
I am so hurried & my hands
so sore from hard work
that I cannot write decently.
Don't give anyone any trouble
about prodding you off, begin
soon enough, & make no stir.

What would you have
said if you had seen
your staid old mother
driving home at seven
thirty P.M., the other night
from Churhurst, with
an old Dutch Farmer?
A fight at the Oakley Ave
station right in the
ladies waiting room,
put me in a flutter, &
I got on the through
train first stop at
Churhurst, & on arriving
there I found no train
coming to Chicago
before 10.30 P.M., so I
got out of the scrape
as above. I think I
have got ~~side~~ of the
workmen at last.
On Friday I was almost
distracted, 2 electric
light men, carpet laying
going on all day,

and old W Glenville
who has been tinkering
round a whole week
making shavings &
sawdust from one end
of the house to the other
a new girl in the kitchen
& Grandma sick &
up stairs. I tell you
I have seen life the
last two weeks, but
am quite well and
full of spirit and energy.
Now I must close with
kindest love to all
the dear folks. I long
to see you my darlings
& trust you are good
& well. I was very dis-
appointed at hearing
nothing from you
yesterday.

Good night I am
very tired ever
Your devoted
Mother